

Foolish Friend



King Vikramaditya was very fond of the monkey whom he had kept as his pet. It always stayed with the King and never left him.





The monkey served the King like a human being. It pressed the King's legs and massaged his body with oil.

*He serves me better
than my servants
and my queen*

King Vikramaditya had a big and beautiful garden around his palace. Once, he and his Queen went for a walk in the garden. The monkey too went with them.



The king and the queen came back tired and went to sleep. The monkey paced the room with a sword in his hand so that no one dares to disturb their sleep.





After sometime, a fly came and sat on the King's forehead. The monkey shooed it off, but the fly came and sat on the King's forehead again and again. Seeing that the fly was disturbing the King's sleep, the monkey decided to kill the fly.

*When the fly came again and sat
on the King's forehead, the
monkey struck the fly with his
sword, but the fly flew away...*



*The king's head was broken
and he died on the spot.*



MORAL :

A wise enemy is better than a foolish friend.